

THE ST. JOSEPH OBSERVER.

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THIS IS THE DAY TO SHOW YOUR PATRIOTISM

A Day That Is Set Aside for All Citizens to Respond
to Their Country's Needs

And for the Women to Agree to Do Their Part in
the Great World War Now in Progress

St. Joseph will show its patriotism in more ways than one today—and as St. Joseph always does, it will make a showing of which every resident of this city will be proud.

This time it will not only be the men but the women as well, who will join in the great outburst of patriotism, and the latter will make equally as good a showing as the sterner sex.

This is Patriotic Day as decreed and designated by Governor Gardner and his proclamation calls upon every citizen to fully observe it as such. Another proclamation fixes today as registration day for the women who will be thus asked to show their willingness to take up their portion of the burden laid upon this country through the war that the United States is now engaged in.

In addition to that the women will also be asked to sign the Hoover pledge which requires of them that they should observe all economy in the conservation of food during this time of stress and trouble—and they will loyally and willingly and cheerfully respond.

The Patriotic Demonstration

At 10 o'clock this forenoon there will be a patriotic parade of the principal streets, the parade being headed by McNutt's band. Interspersed along the line will be the street railway band, Lyman Forgrave's fife and drum corps, the Boy Scouts and the naval scouts in full uniform, and a number of the civic societies in full regalia. The column will form on Fourth street opposite the court house and will move at 9:30 sharp. Harry Block is chairman of the committee in charge of the celebration and is assisted by a representative array of business and professional men, who will aid him in making the day a grand success.

At night there will be speaking and a patriotic programme at five of the city parks, each meeting to be preceded by a band concert. The first meeting will be at Smith park, where the exercises will begin at 7:30 p. m. At the other parks the meetings will begin at 8 p. m. The speakers at the various places will be:

Bartlett Park at 8 p. m.—A. Steinmetz, chairman. Speakers: Graham G. Lacy and L. T. Golding.

Smith Park at 7:30 p. m.—Claude Madison, chairman. Speakers: Rev. Robert Porter, G. L. Zwick and L. C. Gabbert.

Mitchell Park at 8 p. m.—Col. John D. McNeely, chairman. Speakers: Judge Thomas F. Ryan, William Spratt and Rev. George S. Murphy.

Carnegie Library at 8 p. m.—W. F. Davis, chairman. Speakers: R. E. Culver and Ewing Herbert.

Washington Park at 8 p. m.—Dr. O. G. Gleaves, chairman. Speakers: Col. W. E. Stringfellow and Rev. J. E. Dillard.

In the Country

The country will not be behind the city in the good work and the farmers and their wives and sons and daughters will give a good account of themselves. This is the day of the annual picnic at Agency and it always draws thousands of people. This time it will be conducted as a patriotic demonstration and some of the best speakers of this section of Missouri will be present. At the other points in the county the speakers will be:

Easton—J. B. Croy, chairman. Speakers: John S. Boyer, W. J. Boyd and Fred R. Barkhurst.

Gower—L. R. Jackson, chairman. Speakers: C. A. Porter and E. M. Swartz.

DeKalb—H. L. Graves, chairman. Speakers: Thomas B. Allen and C. F. Alt.

Rushville—E. M. Peters, chairman. Speakers: Herbert McDougal and Stephen Owen.

Women's Registration Day

And all of the day the women of St. Joseph will have the opportunity to register for the cause and registration places have been designated at convenient points where the would-be registrants may go and subscribe their names to the cards which mean much for the nation at this time. The

women will be asked to sign two cards, one indicating what they can and are willing to do in the way of helping along the progress of the war, and the other the Hoover pledge which asks them to practice economy and aid in the conservation of food.

Many ladies labor under the impression that if they sign the card indicating what they can or are willing to do to work that they do not desire. Nothing is further from the truth, as they only indicate what they can do—and no promise to perform is asked of any of them.

In reference to the Hoover pledge, it is one that every woman should take, no matter what her station or occupation, as it only requests that she use that economy which she as a prudent woman would use in the proper conduct of her household.

The indications are that almost every woman in St. Joseph will register doubly. The minimum age limit has also been reduced and girls of 12 and 14 years of age will be permitted to register.

A FORD SPECULATION

Jonas Emory Had More Cares Than He Needed, So He Put Up the Price On His Latest Acquisition.

Jonas Emory is in charge of the St. Joseph Hide Company's business on North Third street. Jonas is also a trader from Tradersville or thereabouts, for he will buy, sell, or trade for any and everything that is offered him.

Some weeks ago he decided that he needed a motor car and that the Ford vintage being a popular brew he would purchase one. Accordingly he ordered the "fiver" but on account of the demand he experienced trouble in getting it delivered, and after the too long wait for him he became weary and purchased and took into his possession a Chevrolet with which he burned up the roads for several days.

Saturday the Ford people drove up the car which he had originally contracted for and Jonas acting on the proposition that one good car deserved another promptly paid for the "fiver" and placed it under his protection. Then he boldly announced that as he had a Ford for which he had paid \$384 and did not need it, that if some other sufferer wanted it worse than he, the said sufferer could have it at an advance of \$10 as an earnest of his overweening desire.

The first day found no takers and the next day Jonas put an "ad" in an afternoon paper to that effect and again found no takers. Not discouraged he the next day put in another adlet and raised the price \$10 more. This brought a purchaser but when the prospective arrived the day was nearly over, so Jonas added another \$5 for lost time—and got it in cash.

DO YOU KNOW THESE?

How to do a Few Simple Things in a Simple Way and Accomplish Results.

Using a penny for rubbing mud from clothing. It provides an edge that is not too sharp.

A weak solution of ammonia and turpentine for cleaning paint.

A pecan or Brazil nut for scratches on furniture. The oil of the nut darkens the wood under the scratch. A little iodine will sometimes do the same thing.

A bit of sugar in vinegar for a big spell of hiccoughs.

Lemon juice added to boiling rice for a pleasant flavor.

An old newspaper for a final rub after cleaning brass articles. It gives a beautiful polish.

Very fine sandpaper for a shiny skirt.

A dampened newspaper instead of cloth when pressing dark clothes. A man who does his own pressing recommends laying the trousers for instance, over the dampened cloth and pressing with a newspaper between the wool and the iron.

NOTHING TO IT

Kansas City Wanted a Sensation, So Its Papers Sprung the Now Old Courtplaster Racket.

If those Kansas City newspapers could not kick up a sensation each day (truth and veracity do not enter into the question at all) they feel that the day is lost. If by any chance any other city develops a sensation Kansas City is sure to fall in with a Kansas City end to it, no matter if the papers have to make the story out of whole cloth—they'll do it—and thus keep Kansas City's name enviable or otherwise—everlastingly before the public.

But they fell down on the courtplaster scheme which they picked up too late, as it had already run its course at other points. Now they must back up for the inoculated guinea pigs which were to demonstrate if a peddler locked up at Marysville, Kan., should be freed or held; failed to show bad effects after being inoculated and the "great plot" fell through with.

District Attorney Francis M. Wilson in speaking of the case said:

"I think I may be excused for having my doubts, even if a plot is discovered. Reports of a courtplaster plot have been circulating for weeks. Its source is mysterious. There have been several arrests but analyses always proved the plasters harmless."

The district attorney had letters and newspaper clippings from Iowa, Omaha and this city dealing with supposed plots to kill Americans by use of courtplaster. One Iowa headline read: "The latest and most diabolical plot to destroy human lives." And yet nobody had died and the plaster, when tested, proved to be non-poisonous. Boxes of face powder and rolls of courtplaster came in every mail to Mr. Wilson for the past week. He had enough on hand Friday to equip a drug store.

AND THIS FROM KANSAS!

The Idea That a Dry State Organ Should Print Such "Stuff" As This!

The advertisements indicate that a lot of so-called "soft drinks" are being offered for sale which it appears are made from grain. Is this waste of grain in the making of beverages to be permitted to continue while the grain so consumed is needed for food? It looks as though the food conservationists of the Anti-Saloon League are overlooking an opportunity to do the country a service. Why not include every drink made from grain in the bone-dry clause of the food control bill? The answer is that the prohibition leaders saw an opportunity to score a victory over liquor under the banner of food control and took advantage of it. A fight on liquor is a cause sufficiently popular to make it unnecessary that it be carried on under cover. While endeavoring to deliver a knockout blow to alcohol they have operated under the cloak of food conservation. Perhaps all is fair in war, but the innocent bystander has been made to suffer from a continuation of high prices which food control legislation is expected to bring down.

It has developed that potatoes continue to bring extravagant prices in certain localities because commission men alone can obtain cars for shipping them. And yet passage of the food control bill is delayed while a lot of politicians in Congress fight over whiskey. If the country demanded bone-dry legislation, there should be no difficulty in passing a bill for that purpose on its merits, and without making it a rider to the food control bill. Food and drink are separate items and should be handled separately.—Topeka State Journal.

KILLED BOB FORD'S SLAYER

The Police Officer Who Shot the Slayer of Jesse James Slayer Is Dead.

The career of Jesse James, who was shot and killed in this city April 3, 1882, was one long saturnalia of crime and blood, and it finally terminated in his assassination on what is now known as High School Hill by Bob Ford, who in turn was himself killed in a gambling house at Creede, Colo., by another gambler named Ed. O'Kelly, and he in turn was killed at Oklahoma City fourteen years ago by Joseph Burnett, a police officer of that city.

And now comes the final act in that series of tragedies in the death of Burnett, which occurred at Oklahoma City on last Friday, and which it might be stated resulted from natural causes.

The killing of O'Kelly by Burnett was rather dramatic. When he tried

SEVEN COME ELEVEN

One of the oddities of the draft was the arrangement of numbers which confronted James E. Lancy, a well known Andrew county young man who resides near Savannah. His registration or serial number was 117. When the black capsules were drawn at Washington last week his draft number was 711. The 7 taken from the front of his draft number and placed at the back will make it read 117, the same as his serial number, or if the 7 is taken from the rear of the serial number and placed at the front it will be 711, the same as his draft number. All of the numbers in both numbers are either 7s or 1s, giving you the familiar "seven come eleven." Now if you will get a defaulting bank cashier to juggle with these numbers you can get all sorts of bewildering combinations.

By the way, young Lancy, it is said, will not claim exemption.

TWAS EVER THUS

In Early Life Kansas City Learned to Crow and Exaggerate and Has Never Gotten Over the Habit.

When it was very young and very small Kansas City, the windy place at the Kaw's mouth, learned to sneer, brag, bluster and exaggerate—and it has never gotten over the pernicious habit. As an early example read what the Kansas City Times of Forty years ago said just that long time ago:

"When the census of 1870 indicated that the population of Kansas City was 32,732, people who knew nothing about this 'burg' laughed, and such was the case as St. Joe, Leavenworth and Omaha set up a hue and cry and said, pointing toward the mouth of the Kaw, 'Lo! the liar!' Even that Densmore conglomeration known as Des Moines joined in the yahoos against the little giant on the bluff. But now the time has come when we can get back at our traducers. Ballinger & Hoy's 1877 directory, just out, shows conclusively the rule of the thumb. In the directory estimates, that in the year ending June 1 Kansas City's population increased 480% and that there are more than 45,000 people within our limits now. And we are warranted in claiming 50,000 by January 1, 1878. Now let Denver, Leavenworth, St. Joe, Omaha and the other second class towns yawn. Talk about nerve, pluck and other little things essential to the building of a city—Kansas City can discount the world and throw in the Dobruzscha, the Danube and the Kansas Legislature to make weight! Before the next directory is issued we expect to see Kansas City the home of 65,000 people."

PAID FOR ITSELF

The Testimonial That a Charming Young Bud Gave us to Her Typewriting Proficiency.

Charles E. Yeates of the St. Joseph Typewriter Co. sells typewriters—and good ones at that—and therefore he likes to have his patrons tell of their value through the medium of testimonials—for they sell more typewriters for him.

A few weeks ago he sold a St. Joseph young lady who has literary aspirations one of his best makes of typewriters, and naturally enough he was anxious that she should make a success of it, so the other day he called and asked:

"How do you like your new typewriter, Miss—?"
"It's wonderful," was the enthusiastic reply. "I wonder how I ever done my writing without it."
"Would you mind," asked the agent, "giving me a little testimonial to that effect?"

"Certainly not," she responded. "I'll do it gladly."
Seating herself at the machine, she pounded out the following:
"After using this Automatic Back-action type writer, for the month and a half I unhesitatingly pronounce it to be all I need more than the manufacturer's claim for it. During the time I have been in my possession a 1-3 month it had more in an paid for itself in three savings of time and labor."

HEARD IN SPELLMAN'S CAFE

At the noon hour Thursday an elderly lady of very prim and severe aspect was finishing her lunch at Spellman's Felix street cafe when a young couple sat down near her, who upon their entry were discussing the merits of their motor cars.

"What color is your body?" asked the young man of the girl at his side, meaning, of course, the body of her motor.

"Oh, mine is pink. What is yours?"
"Mine," replied the man, "is brown, with wide yellow stripes."

This was too much for the old lady. Rising from the table she exclaimed: "When young people come to asking each other the color of their bodies at a dinner party, it is time I left the room."

to arrest O'Kelly the latter resisted and a fight ensued. Burnett was shot by O'Kelly, but the policeman managed to get his gun to O'Kelly's head and killed him.

HOME GUARDS ORGANIZE

A Rousing Meeting Held at the City Hall and the Nucleus of a Good Regiment Is Enrolled.

St. Joseph and this county will have a real regiment of home defense guards—they will not be paper guards—but the real article—and every man who joins the organization will do his full duty.

At a rousing meeting held at the city hall Wednesday Graham G. Lacy presided and Mayor Marshall in patriotic words told of the needs of a home guard regiment and detailed how it should be organized. The meeting culminated in the placing before the assemblage of a roster which was signed by the following as charter members: John J. Quinn, James W. Boyd, Earl B. Estes, Moses Apple, C. E. Jessopp, B. R. D. Lacy, F. R. Ernst, A. D. Cole, E. R. Kimber, Jr., Paul H. Polk, Hugh McNutt, Ben L. Arnold, George C. Toel, P. P. Kane, Joel E. Gates, Frank Siemens, Frank M. Lemmon, Harry T. Preston, H. N. Miller, J. C. Demar, Herbert A. Owen, E. F. Erwin, Charles W. Welty, C. E. Betts, F. J. McCamish, W. F. Borat, Elliot Marshall, John H. Eaders, Fred W. Lauder, L. J. Holland, Edward F. Beasley, John Harrison, W. K. Perrois, William Liebig, Edward Johnson, H. O. Steward, S. S. Oakford, W. R. Major, Charles Work, A. W. Bloomfield, Charles Waddles, John Brendel, Laurence O. Weakley, Jr., W. S. Aldrich, L. V. Crandall, Huston Wyeth, E. M. Gilpin, Sol Hirsch, L. Kaucher, William H. Floyd, Jr., H. D. Judson, J. N. Woodside, W. D. Morrison, C. E. Dickey, John Dennis, C. Robinson, R. M. Davis, A. W. Toole, J. J. Giller, Thomas F. Norton, J. M. Cline, Frank B. Fulkerson, William E. Stringfellow, Carroll Connett, Henry Krug, Jr., R. O. McBride, A. B. DeMuth, George Kellogg, Harry Robinson, Charles Gates, Edwin E. Sparks, Oscar A. Pash, Charles L. Faust, Henry S. Bassing, J. G. Claassen, W. A. Davis, C. A. Porter, J. C. McAdams, H. B. Pyle, Graham G. Lacy, Francis B. Purdie, J. B. Jones, A. T. Walker, John W. Muir, A. L. French, Ed. G. Chandlee, Spencer Ladd, Sydney Collins, Clarence R. Inals, Emmett J. Crouse, W. E. Sullivan, F. R. Warwick, Thomas F. Norton, Burt Slye, H. C. Mordant, John A. Dolman, E. D. Ford, T. J. Murphy, Elmer Delp, W. J. Sellers, Charles E. Green, Isaac Motter, A. J. Brunswig, H. H. Darnell, Fred D. Clark, Dr. William E. Pentz, W. H. Richards, Perry A. Brubaker, P. Emmett, H. V. Myers, T. G. Mayfield, C. H. Williams, C. D. Farriah, D. L. Knight, E. M. Swartz, L. C. Gabbert, Nick Byrne, John H. Guesse, George C. Foy, Claude Madison.

The roster will be found at the office of F. B. Purdie, 308 Corby-Forsae building, where all who desire may enlist. Rushville proposes to furnish a cavalry squadron.

TOLD ON RAY CALKINS' SQUAD

Here is a story that John Hesse brought back from Fort Riley last week, upon his return from a motor car trip to the officers' training school. Hesse says that it occurred when Ray R. Calkins of the German-American bank of this city was taking his first lessons in the awkward squad. While Hesse will not say definitely that Calkins was the doubled-legged man he by inference indicates that he was.

At this early drill Hesse says that the drillmaster after various other orders finally shouted:

"Company! Attention company. Lift up your left leg and hold it straight out in front of you!"

One of the squad held up his right leg by mistake; this brought his right hand companion's left leg and his own right leg close together; the officer, seeing this, exclaimed angrily: "And who is that blooming galeot over there holding up both legs?"

HOMES FOR BOYS WANTED

We have on hand a very fine lot of boys of all ages from one month to twelve years of age. We are putting them out in carefully selected homes. They are placed on three months trial. All it costs to get one is the transportation. References required. For terms address Rev. C. C. Stahmann, Margaretta and Newstead Avenues, St. Louis, Mo., State Superintendent of The Children's Home Society.

NO BABIES—NO MORE WAR

Some women Socialists of Los Angeles have injected life into a new scheme to do away with war and its attendant horrors.

Briefly, they propose to refuse to bear children until a permanent and enduring peace is established.

They reason: No babies, no men; no men, no wars.

THE ST. JOSEPH INVASION OF KANSAS

Another Most Interesting Chapter on the Early Days of This City

AS TOLD IN BROOKS' INIMITABLE WAY

How He and a Squad of His Pals Did the Dillish Act for a Free-soiler Who Would Tell the People That All Men Were Created Free and Equal and Gently Persuaded Him to Row Himself Across the River and Out of Their Sight With the Greatest Possible Speed—and He Never Came Back.

"And he never came back"—would be a fitting title for the third chapter of "St. Joseph Bygone" as written by Mr. Frank H. Brooks in his inimitable way, for the Cass County Democrat of Harrisonville—for the chief actor in the serio-comic drama which this installment so graphically depicts, no doubt felt that in addition to the loss of his haircut adornment he had probably saved a considerable span in his life's bridge and felt that by staying away among the sunflowers and prairie dogs of then "bleeding Kansas" he could round out the allotted time of man's life allowance.

The following chapter is one of the most interesting so far written by Mr. Brooks and will be read with rapt interest by every person in St. Joseph, and with especial interest by the men and women who then resided here and who by the way are now getting yearly further and further between. As taken from the Democrat here is this interesting chapter:

Three Notable Incidents

"Three incidents in the history of St. Joseph are batted on my memory: (1) The gathering of mounted Missourians, with shotguns strapped to their backs, and otherwise accoutred, and their departure for Kansas—then a territory—to take part in voting on the proposition to make Kansas a 'Slave State.' (2) The celebration of the completion of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad. (3) The presidential campaign of 1859; the visit of William H. Seward in Lincoln's behalf, and the news of the firing on Fort Sumter.

"The first is a rather indistinct recollection. St. Joseph was ultra-Southern. It had a large population of slave-owners. Some of the slaves were brought to the town in a roundabout way from the South, down the Ohio, up the Mississippi, and thence up the Missouri river, via St. Louis. The owner of the largest number of slaves was Colonel Bottom, who brought his property from Virginia. He established his plantation a mile from town, near the western line of Mount Mora Cemetery. Colonel Bottom was a specimen of the fine, old Virginia gentleman. Many of his slaves were hired out to families, who were not financially able to 'own niggers.' Another plantation of 'niggers' was at Jintown, a settlement owned by a Mr. Greene. He also hired out his slaves. I mean no disrespect when I write that no matter how poor a St. Joseph man was, financially, he always had enough money to hire a 'nigger.' Anyone who could not do this was in the 'pooh white trash' census, and that element had no social status in St. Joseph 'Before the War.'

"From the foregoing, it is within the grasp of comprehension why 'St. Joe' was 'mightily' interested in Kansas becoming a 'Slave State.' The gathering, mentioned in the first paragraph, assembled on Market Square. More than one hundred galloped their horses to the river and crossed by ferry to the territorial shore. I do not recall the names of the raiders, nor the result of their invasion. But 'St. Joe' turned out and gave them a round of hurrahs. From that time until the break of the Civil War, every local question that came up in the town had a savor, more or less, of that which caused the irrepressible conflict—a coinage which was current before the 'conflict' became an awful reality.

"They Clipped His Locks
The incident following occurred some time after the invasion of Kansas, described, but it shows how much easier it is for the camel to thread its way through the eye of a needle than it was for a Free-soiler to get

Continued on Page 2

A MAN'S POCKETS

If the National Pants Designers Have Their Way Men Will Carry Shopping Bags.

According to Moe Mayer of the Plymouth, who has just returned from the convention of the National Designers held at Chicago, if the aforesaid designers have their way in the matter, St. Joseph men next year will be pocketless and will be forced to carry their personal effects in a shopping bag—a hod—or maybe drag behind them a toy wagon.

Next spring's suits, according to what Mayer will divulge, are to be sans cuffs, sans belt, sans pockets. The first two items are despicable anyhow, at least in our fallible judgment, and are about as sensible as the hoopskirt. But pockets—that is different!

And to add further woe the New York Sun, evidently peeved because the memorable convention of long-eared designers was held in Chicago instead of Gotham, sets forth to get even with somebody, and says the anti-pocket idea is immense. We gather from this revolutionary expression that there must be some other motive behind it. Mayhap the self-sufficient and condescending New Yorkers haven't anything much to necessitate pockets, with corn at two dollars and wheat three—or thereabouts.

Anyway, we are absolutely, positively, unrelentingly and rigidly opposed to the obliteration of the masculine pocket! We believe, and think we know, that men want pockets whether they have anything to put into them or not; that a man without a pocket is like a ship without a rudder, or a soldier without a gun.

The Sun calls attention to the vast array of useless debris that gathers in a man's warbags in the course of a month, but overlooks the fact that when things are in his pockets the man knows it, in a general way—and when he puts 'em down around the house or in his office, the Lord only knows where they will end up, and he has other matters of greater importance under consideration just now.

If it is only reasonable that men should be pocketless if the women have done so well under those circumstances in the past—pray tell us what the masculine party is to do when his wife hands him her vanity case, mesh purse, gloves, fan, opera glasses and other bricabrae to keep for her when at the opera? Shall he throw 'em on the floor, give 'em to the usher—or swallow 'em?

We could proceed with a long train of evidence against this contemplated innovation, but what's the use?

As a matter of patriotism we urge that this hellish plot of the designers be crushed before it has gone too far. We are all pledged to the support of our President in this war, and the continuation of the anti-pocket propaganda with its leering possibility of success, can mean but one thing—Revolution!

Any man who has been embarrassed knows this to be true. The first time he reaches for his pants pockets and finds they aren't there—the Red Flag of Terror!

When they take man's pockets away from him, they might as well proceed and denude him altogether. He will feel just as contented and comfortable.

BETTER DO IT NOW

Collector Ed. M. Harber Warns Those Corporations Who Have Not Filed Their Returns.

Collector of Internal Revenue E. M. Harber says that of more than one thousand corporations liable to the capital stock tax, as provided by the Act of September 8th, 1916, but four hundred as yet have filed returns in his office, though blanks, Form 707, were sent to each of these corporations, so far as known, more than thirty days since.

These returns must be filed in his office within the month of July, otherwise a penalty of 50 per cent of the tax automatically attaches, and in addition thereto, specified penalty will be exacted and prosecution may result.

HOWELL HAS BURBANK BESTED

Paul Howell, head of the custom house force, has Wizard Burbank bested—and that badly. Burbank's hobby is to make two blades of grass to grow where one did before, but Howell has improvised and improved that by growing two potatoes where one grew before. In other words he was on Tuesday exhibiting a mammoth double potato which he grew in his garden plot. It is a perfect specimen.